

# Leather Face

## Intestinal Strangulation

What I gotta do let y'all niggaz know?  
I am +THE NICEST+ +EVER+ heh  
Hardcore? Commercial?  
Whatchu wanna do, you wanna wile up, you wanna dance?  
Don't matter to me, I got it all locked down baby  
It's not a game it's war, plain and raw  
Blood stain the wall, when I bring the chain with the saw  
Bring the pain to your door like death was knockin  
Unless you got my ends, I'ma make you twins with the Headless Horseman  
Hell extortion, sell your soul, live your dreams  
Don't pay the cost thenbam bamsay hello to the guillotine  
A killer fiends for blood, screams of thugs like  
Fiends for drugs, I don't need no love  
Give me your fear, murder, respect, beer, honies and sex want here  
I'll bend them checks for years, hungry and stressed  
You fuckin with Chris - fuck Pun - dead the wrath for later  
Get your calculator, go 'head Decapitator's back forever  
Can't count how many heads I had to sever  
Half the niggaz I keep, I put em back together  
That's the terror, cut open your girl  
And make a truss out her flesh, like Buffalo Bill  
You fuckin with reel to reel, rap axe maniac  
Sound bwoy killer, hack hack chain-react  
Two for one - double the death, same price  
What would Big say? "Huh, you know that ain't right"  
It's not a game pah sample  
We're gettin paid hah sample  
It's still T. Squad sample  
"What you came for? Surgery, with the chainsaw!"  
Watch what happens to your friend  
You don't want this to happen to you  
You give me the money, okay?  
Word to 'Pac and Big, my glock so big it can rock a bridge  
Drop the midsection like the top of your wig  
Ain't no bullshittin, gettin the full treatment  
Special two heated missles, 'til your crew's leavin witchu  
I rip you in half - blast that ass through a glass window  
Laugh a little (HA HA) and dash in the S-Class limo  
That's how we do it in the South Boogie

Where tough rough rookies get snuffed out, for talkin loud to me  
Why should I even consider your crew? Shit on your crew  
Get rid of your crew, what I'm fittin to do  
I split you in two, leave you impaired when I blast the shotty  
Grip you like dope and leave you there with half your body  
We Rowdy like Roddy, probably robbin your stash  
Catch a body like Charlie up North, stashin knives up my ass  
Survivin the task, we the last ones left  
Blast them tecs with clips, fast as fast'll spit  
Add some tips for any, bastard bitch, pappin shit  
Watch me rep til the death from the bassonet, beotch  
It's not a game pah sample  
We're gettin paid hah sample  
It's still T. Squad sample  
"What you came for? Surgery, with the chainsaw!"  
Watch what happens to your friend  
You don't want this to happen to you  
You give me the money, okay?

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>